

The Citizen

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We have to admit that mince pies cause more juvenile crime than does strong drink, being often the impelling motive that drives the small boy to break into the cupboard.

For every warship that Germany builds England will build two. Britannia has been ruling the waves for some years now, and intends to keep the job until the cows come home.

Coming events cast their shadows before. The fashion columns are full of advance notes about the Easter bonnet and the shadow is cast athwart the bank account of the head of the house.

The trans-continental automobilists have been too busy trying to get out of snowdrifts to explain what benefit humanity is to derive from their exploits if they succeed in getting through.

There are to be special street cars for women in London. Suffragettes will fear that in some way they are being deprived of their rights. If it were special cars for men they wouldn't stand for it.

"The best way to find out what your friends are really worth is to have need of them," says the Washington Post. And the Baltimore American adds: This is also the best way to get rid of ideals and illusions.

A young man in Connecticut who called for a young lady with the intention of eloping with her was discouraged by a can of hot water. Paradoxically, the hot water thrown upon him proved cold water for his plans.

In view of the love at first sight explanation of international marriages, the rarity of matches in which the groom is an American heir and the bride a daughter of the foreign nobility seems somewhat inexplicable.

A young man who told a girl about the scheme of drying wet shoes by stuffing them with oats aroused her interest, but when she said she hadn't any oats he made a serious mistake. He had a bushel sent to her next day.

French military experts are generally of the opinion that Japan would have little trouble in defeating the United States if war were declared. French military experts thought, along in 1870, that France could whip Germany without having to stop for more than one or two meals.

The public school teachers of New York are insistent on the reinstatement of corporal punishment for flagrant offenders. After trying the new systems of moral suasion they have come to the conclusion that, though rather old-fashioned in his philosophy, Solomon knew what he was talking about.

The mayor of Philadelphia has discovered that George Washington was the real author of the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils. Now, some other iconoclast will shatter the last tradition to which we have tearfully and desperately clung and prove the Father of His Country a fully qualified candidate for the Ananias club of his time.

John Ryder Randall, who lately died, was the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," one of the most stirring songs that the war produced. The words were inspired by the encounter between the Massachusetts troops and the people of Baltimore. They were soon after sung to the old tune, "Lauriger Horatius." Thus, remarks the Youth's Companion, from the opening of the war the south had a swinging song, "Maryland, My Maryland," caught the ear of the north, and although it is explicitly local, has become a national hymn.

The proposition to furnish municipal free breakfasts to school children in the tenement districts in New York because many pupils have, of necessity, such a slim breakfast that when they get to school they cannot do good work, has appealed to many at first sight, says the Boston Globe, but the officials of organized charity in that city object strenuously and with some degree of reason to the free-breakfast idea: first, on the ground that it is not legal, and secondly that it tends to pauperization.

Foolish Rich

They Are the Great Enemies of Social Order

By REV. JOHNSTON MYERS, D. D., Chicago.



There are more good rich men than there are bad rich men. But if this republic is ever overthrown by a spirit of discontent upon the part of the masses the blame will rest largely with a majority of the possessors of wealth whose meanness, dissipation and absurd extravagance have aggravated and irritated the poorer classes beyond the point of endurance.

Their selfishness and disregard of their obligations to others is responsible for the rise of the evils of socialism. They have underpaid those who were helpless to resist. They have made absurd displays of their wealth at dinners and public functions. The absence of the principle of fair dealing and sanity has made the masses disgusted and angry.

Why should the man who is making money pay his employees the smallest possible wages? Why should he deduct from those small wages a loss which was caused by an accident, illness, or some slight mistake? Why should a dinner party, composed of those who have only inherited their money, spend thousands of dollars for the sake of display when many are suffering for the necessities of life?

Why should some woman spend \$50,000 for one garment when some other woman, more deserving than she and with greater ability, is obliged to struggle to make a respectable appearance?

The thoughtful working people of this nation do not begrudge the man of wealth enjoying the comforts and luxuries. They do not find any fault because he can dress better than they and live in a finer home. They are not rebellious because of his prosperity. If he is fair to his employees, if he is generous in his dealings with others, if he does not act a fool in his extravagances, they will have no rebellion in their thought about him. They would be glad to know their leader and friend was able to enjoy life.

It is the injustice, the tyranny, and the absurdity of the snobbish rich which is spreading the spirit of unrest. These are the people who should be reached in some way by our laws and compelled to be fair in their treatment of others and sane in the expenditure of money which they have either inherited or else obtained through the toil of their fellow-citizens.

They have no more right to anger the masses of the people by their meanness and foolishness than the anarchist has to excite them with the red flag and the inflammable speech.

These foolish rich people and the anarchists are equally the enemies of our social order.

Pension for Every Mother

By PROF. CHARLES ZUEBLIN, University of Chicago.

Some of our most dependent women are entirely unconscious of their dependence. This is because of the way society has been conducted in the past; we have been brought up so. Marriage is supposed to be a beautiful union—the beautiful entwining of the slender woman about the strong nature of man.

The difficulty is that one woman is dependent upon the income of one man; that is, dependent upon his income capacity. This places the woman in a dependent state, and infuses into man that air of superiority. The idea is almost intolerable when you think of it, for it places such a limitation upon the economic possibilities of woman.

The mass of men regard their wives as their property. One may take the tenderest care of his property, even of his dog or some other pet animal, but it is not the right kind of relationship for man and woman. The ancient conception that marriages are made in Heaven is wrong. Marriage is an institution of the state, and cannot exist unless based upon love, which, however, has its foundation in Heaven. Perhaps the majority of women marry because they have no other visible means of support, and economic dependence is the result. Marriage is primarily a physiological relationship and its primary function is potential parenthood; that is, the birth of children.

Luckily, we have mostly co-educational institutions. Segregation is distinctly class education and not popular with most people.

It often is said that co-education breeds marriage. The co-educational school is the best place I know of for the promotion of marriage, but since when has marriage become a crime? I know of no better place in the world for the promotion of scandals than in a segregated school.

We ought to have rigid regulations of the marriage license. It should be issued six months before the ceremony is allowed to take place. Then our marriages would be more apt to be permanent and divorces would be few. The state should establish strict engagement regulations.

There is no satisfactory marriage relationship without freedom and sacrifice, but in the past the trouble has been that man has had all the freedom and woman has shouldered all the sacrifice.

The idea always has been held that every one has his affinity. But this is a grave mistake and it is too often carried into marriage. For a few days, and even for a few months, the two may think they are made for each other. But then the vision fails, for the affinity too often is taken for the real thing.

It is much better for man and woman to enter marriage with regard and esteem for each other and without love, and grow up to love each other, than to be carried away by the affinity idea.

Human nature is large, and a man might have many women friends and the women might have many men friends. Each still might be a model husband or wife, if it were not for the way in which these matters are regarded now.

A man and woman have no right to live together if they do not love each other except for the sake of their children. Scores of women live with their husbands for no other reason than for lack of other support. Love is the one and only thing that will maintain this institution right.

There should be a differentiation between divorce in a case where there are no children and a case where there are children. It is a business of the state to make especially difficult the separation of those who have children.

Every mother, whether rich or poor, should be pensioned equally, say ten dollars a month for each child up to the third and a decrease in the amount up to the fifth child, when it should cease. In spite of the bonus, some still would have one or two children, and others would take a chance on a dozen.

JAP WARSHIP SUNK

TRAINING CRUISER SENT TO THE BOTTOM BY EXPLOSION.

MORE THAN 200 DROWNED

About 150 Members of the Crew and Cadets Are Rescued by Two Other War Vessels—Many Officers Perish.

Tokyo. — More than 200 men, including the captain and many other officers, perished early Thursday when the training cruiser Matsushima was sunk by the accidental explosion of a projectile. According to a report from Admiral Yoshimatsu, commanding the training squadron, the disaster occurred while the vessel was anchoring at Makang, in the Pescadore Islands. About 150 of those aboard the Matsushima were rescued by the cruisers Hashidate and Itsukushima.

Cruiser Immediately Sinks.
The Matsushima immediately sank until only the bridge was visible. Efforts at rescue by boats from the cruisers Hashidate and Itsukushima continued for a long time, saving the lives of 141 men, including some officers. The majority of the officers were not saved, and at the time of the admiral's report the cadets numbered 58 out of a complement of 300. The sons of Baron Chinda, vice-minister of the foreign office, and of Prince Oyama, field marshal, are among the cadets who it was feared were lost, also Capt. Name, Yoshimori and Yashiro. The cause of the explosion was unknown.

Seek Facts Before Report.
Washington. — Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador, was just about to start for the state department Thursday when he was shown the dispatch from Tokyo telling of the loss of life by the explosion on the cruiser Matsushima. It was the first news the ambassador had received of the tragedy and he expressed deep regret over the occurrence. With their usual caution and conservatism the naval officials at Tokyo evidently are obtaining all the information possible before giving out any full report of the disaster. No report of the explosion reached the navy department during the morning from the American naval attaché at Tokyo. Naval officers who at once looked up the record of the cruiser drew the conclusion that her loss was not a heavy one to the Japanese navy.

Vessel a Small One.
She was of less than 5,000 tons displacement and of a type which has not been followed since her construction. The peculiarity of the Matsushima was her armament, which consisted of one 12-inch gun mounted on her poop deck. In addition she carried 12 four-inch guns and a battery of smaller caliber and four above-water torpedo tubes. She was built in 1890, being designed and constructed at La Seyne, France. Her principal historic record consists of her part in the war between Japan and China, when she was the flagship of Admiral Ito in the battle of the Yalu river. She also participated in the battle of the Sea of Japan. Two sister ships were built, the Itsukushima in 1890 and the Hashidate in 1891. The cruiser had no armor. She is classed as a protected cruiser, having a protected deck of 1½ inches thick.

AID TORNADO SUFFERERS.
Work of Relief in Afflicted Southern States Is Organized.

New Orleans. — The work of relief for the tornado sufferers in Louisiana and Mississippi is now so thoroughly organized that it covers every part of the wide territory affected by the storm. At Hattiesburg, Miss., Thursday Red Cross officials took charge of the care of the 160 or more severely injured in Hattiesburg hospitals. It is planned to concentrate as many of the badly injured as possible at Hattiesburg in order to better care for them. Some of the injured will be cared for at Lumberton and other towns.

Low Fare Helps Railroads.
Des Moines, Ia. — With the two-cent fare law in operation for the greater part of the period, the eight representative railroads of Iowa show a net gain of \$383,067 in passenger earnings for the year ending January 1, 1908. Notwithstanding a falling off of \$386,000 in the gross earnings for the same period, the conclusion is drawn that the reduction in price of mileage has benefited the railroads as well as the people.

Indian Chief Killed.
New Orleans. — Passengers arriving from Bluefields, Nicaragua, reported that the fighting between Mosquito Indians and Nicaraguans has ended with the killing of the Indian chief. The fighting began about two months ago, and a large number of persons were reported to have been killed.

Fatal Duel in Alabama.
Birmingham, Ala. — Dr. J. E. Garrison shot and killed J. D. Williams, an electrician, Thursday at Flat Creek in a duel. Bad blood existed between Williams and Garrison about family affairs. A coroner's jury exonerated Garrison, who is dangerously wounded.

Heavy Frosts in Northwest.
Keokuk, Ia. — Heavy frosts in southeastern Iowa, northeastern Missouri and western Illinois Wednesday night badly damaged strawberries, but peaches and hardy fruit are safe.



DOROTHY IN FAIRYLAND.

Delightful Adventure of a Lonesome Little Girl.

Dorothy lay in the hammock one bright spring day; she could not make up her mind whether to stay there reading "Little Prudy" or go to the pine woods to get the pine needles which were there. Even little May, her baby sister, whom she generally thought such a tyrant, would have been joy to the lonely child; but May was taking her nap.

Sophie, the nurse, was out shopping; cook was cross, mamma driving and said she would not be home till six, and father was in Boston, about a hundred miles from there.

She mused—most every child has her own nurse to take her out walking, but May takes all of Sophie's time. I wonder if I will ever go to school like Katy and Annie instead of having a cross governess to come every morning just when I am having such a good time. Before Rover died, she went on, I had some one to play with; dogs are so nice to play with. If I had a pussy like little Katy Deane I would be happy.

"Never mind, Miss Dorothy," said a sweet little voice close to her side. Dorothy turned around, and there before her stood the sweetest little being she had ever seen. "Will you please tell me," said the spirit—for that was what he was—"what you are scolding about, miss?"

"Because I am lonely," said Dorothy, sulkily.

"What would you like to do?" asked the spirit.

"Go to a picnic or party with a lot of girls and boys."

"Aren't you allowed to go?" asked the spirit.

"No," answered Dorothy; "but there isn't any, so it don't matter much."

"Would you like to go with me to Fairyland, and see all the fairies, dwarfs, elves and spirits that live there?"

"I would love to, sir," said Dorothy.

"Well, come at once, or the sun will have set before we get there," said the spirit.

Before Dorothy could think she found herself floating in the air as fast as the fleetest of birds.

"Is it very far to Fairyland?" asked Dorothy.

"Oh, no," said the spirit. "For here we are; can you see?" asked the spirit.

Indeed she could see, and so much that she could say nothing but "Oh!" and stare and stare and stare.

"I thought you would be pleased," said the spirit. "Do you know, miss, that you are the first little human girl that ever came into Fairyland?"

"No, I didn't, sir; but I know now."

Dorothy found herself seated on a toadstool in front of a large violet leaf.

"In Fairyland," began the spirit, "we use violet leaves as tables, toadstools as chairs, bluebells as bells, lilies of the valley as cups, peapods as boats, peas as balls and the caterpillars as dumbwaiters to pull the food from that bright place over there that is the Fairyland kitchen; the elves are the waiters and the meadow is the Fairyland dining room. We spirits each have our own little home, where we can rest and sleep to our heart's content, with no one to disturb us. Would you like to see my house?"

"Yes, sir, if it is no bother," said Dorothy.

"Do you see these leaves?" asked the spirit.

"Yes," said Dorothy.

"Well, every one of them is the home of a fairy, and that big one in the middle is the Fairy Queen's home, and this is my home," said the spirit; "look, is it not pretty? Can you see?"

"No," said Dorothy; "it is too dark."

"Oh, I am forgetting that you are not a fairy; we can see in the dark as well as in the day. But wait while I call my lamps." Here the spirit began to call loudly: "Bright, Light, Twinkle!" The spirit paused and turned toward the west. "Here they are," he said.

Dorothy turned around, and to her great surprise she saw three little fireflies.

Suddenly Dorothy awakened to find that the three little fireflies were nothing but the lights in the window of the house across the road. The fresh spring rain falling on her face had awakened her.

It was all a dream—Philadelphia Ledger.

In School.

Teacher—How did you help break the window?

Johnny—I helped.

Johnny—It was a ball broke it—but I threw the ball.

Teacher—Boys, you may write a few sentences.

The "Mewl."

"The Mewl," wrote a school boy, "is a hardier bird than the guse or turkey. It has two legs to walk with, two more to kick with, and it wears its wings on the side of its head. It is stubbornly backward about going forward."

A CLEVER ILLUSION.

How You Can Make Your Canary Enter His Cage.

Draw upon a sheet of paper an empty cage, and then near the cage draw a bird. The idea is to make the bird enter the cage.

Place a visiting card between the two figures thus drawn, holding the



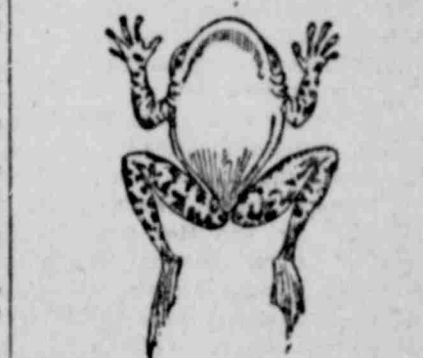
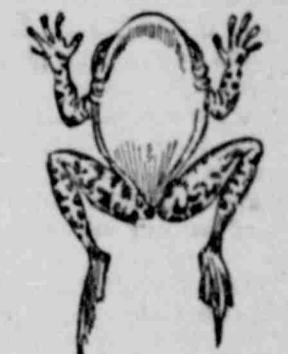
Doing the Trick.

card perpendicularly on the paper, as in the illustration. Press the end of your nose on the border of the card and look at the bird and the cage. You will thus see the bird with your right eye and the cage with your left; but in a moment the bird will seem to move, then enter the cage and occupy the position indicated in the picture.

To make this trick easy you can copy the figure to the right of our illustration, place your visiting card on line A B, and then say to your friend: "Now, would you believe that by doing thus I can make the bird enter the cage?"

Of course, he will doubt it; then make him stand opposite the light, so that the card will not throw a shadow, and after looking close to the card for a few seconds the wonderful phenomenon will appear to him.—Magical Experiments.

SONGS IN THE SPRING.



The wee frogs at play (bread-and-butter, no doubt).
"Who has it? Who has it?" all evening do shout.



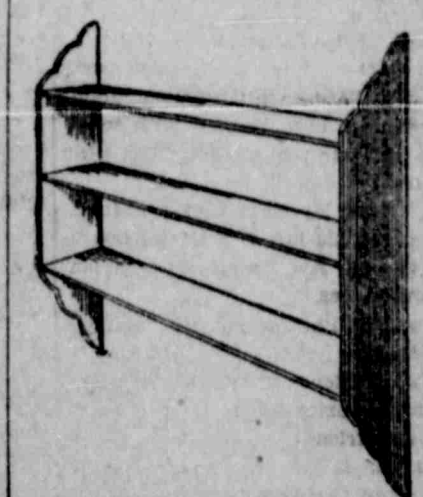
And the naughty old bullfrog sings always the same—
"Jug o' rum! Jug o' rum!" without any shame.

—New Orleans Picayune.

SHELVES FOR HOLDING BOOKS.

Can Easily Be Made and Utilized for Holding Your Books.

Half inch soft wood may be utilized for making the set of shelves shown.



A Wall Book Shelf.

In the accompanying illustration. The side pieces should be about 36 inches in length and 12 inches wide. The dimensions, however, may be varied to suit the position in which they are to be placed.

Small cleats are nailed on the inside of the side pieces to support the shelves which are fastened to the wall by means of long slender screws, says the Prairie Farmer. They may be stained or painted to harmonize with the surroundings and curialds of silk-lene or other suitable material added if desired.

Common Sense.

"Now," said Mrs. Goodart, "if you do a little work for me I'll give you a meal after a while."

"Say, lady," replied Hungry Hawkes, "you'll git off cheaper if yer giveme de meal now. Work always gives me a fierce appetite."